



RACKET SQUAD

RACKET SQUAD

IN ACTION

15

THANKS FOR
COMING UP TO MY
ROOM TO HELP ME
FIND MY RING....
I'M GRATEFUL !!!

HEH, HEH...
GRATEFUL, HUH!
THIS PHOTO SHOULD
BE WORTH \$50,000
TO HIM!

10¢

IN THIS ISSUE

Giordano

THE PHOTO-EXTORTION RACKET EXPOSED!

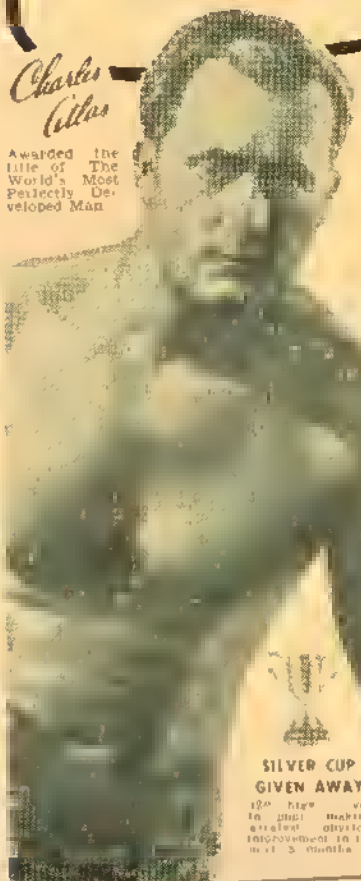


WEB COMIC
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Check the Kind of Body YOU Want!

RIGHT IN THE
COUPON BELOW

...and I'll Prove How EASILY You Can Have It!



Charles Atlas

Awarded the title of The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man

JUST tell me where you want it and I'll add **SOLID INCHES** of powerful new muscle **SO FAST** your friends will grow bug-eyed with wonder!

Do you want me to broaden your shoulders put trip-hammer power in both your arms make your legs two pillars of strength? Then just check what you want below I'll prove you can get it in just 15 minutes a day—in your own home —or it won't cost you a penny!

I don't care if you are 15 or 50 years old or how ashamed of your present physical condition you may be I can give you a "barrel chest" and a vise-like grip. I can shoot new strength into your old backbone, exercise those inner organs help you cram your body so full of pep, vigor and red-blooded vitality that you won't feel there's even "standing room" left for weakness and that lazy feeling I'll wake up that sleeping energy of yours and make it hum like a high-powered dynamo! You'll feel and look different! Man, you'll begin to LIVE!

to my present superman physique! Thousands of other fellows are becoming marvelous physical specimens—my way I give you no gadgets or contraptions to fool with.

When you have learned to develop your strength through "Dynamic Tension" you can laugh at the artificial muscle makers. You simply utilize the **DOR MANT** muscle-power in your own God-given body—watch it increase and multiply double-quick into real solid **LIVE MUSCLE**.

My method—"Dynamic Tension" will turn the trick for you. No theory so easy! Spend only 15 minutes a day in your own home. From the very start you'll be using my method of "Dynamic Tension" almost unconsciously every minute of the day—walking, bending over, etc.—to **BUILD THE MUSCLE** and **VITALITY** you want! And you'll be using the method which many great athletes use for keeping in condition—prize fighters, wrestlers, baseball and football players, etc.

ARE YOU

Skinny Weak and run down?
Nervous?
Lacking in confidence?
Concussed?
Suffering from bad breath?
Fat and lousy?
Do you want to lose or gain weight?
WHAT TO DO ABOUT IT is told in my FREE BOOK

FREE

Illustrated 32 Page Book Just Mail the Coupon.

SEND NOW for my famous book "Everlasting Health and Strength" (Over 3½ MILLION fellows have sent for it already) It contains 32 pages, packed from cover to cover with actual photographs and valuable advice. Shows what "Dynamic Tension" has done for others, answers many vital questions. Page by page it shows what I can do for YOU.

This book is a real prize for any fellow who wants a better build. Yet I'll send you a copy absolutely **FREE** just glancing through it may mean the turning point in your whole life! Check the information you want (in the coupon below) and rush it to me personally. **CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 325L, 115 East 23rd St., N.Y. 10, N.Y.**



Here's The Kind of Results I Get:

"I gained 11 lbs. and 4½ inches on my chest 3 inches on my arms. I am never concussed!"

—Henry Haven, Canada

"I gained 34 lbs. and increased my chest 6 inches!"

—Stanley Ivan, Coll. What a difference! Have put 3½ inches on my chest (normal) and 2½ inches expanded."

—F. S., New York

"Gained 29 lbs. When I started

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—T. K., New York

"The benefits are wonderful! The first week my arm increased one inch my chest two inches."

—E. M., Conn.

"You changed me from a weakling to a real he-man. My chest has gone up 6 inches. I am a solid mass of muscle."

—T. W., Montana

WHAT'S MY SECRET?

"DYNAMIC TENSION" That's the ticket! The identical natural method that I myself developed to change my body from the strawy skinny chesed weakling I was at 17

CHARLES ATLAS, DEPT. 325L

115 East 23rd St., New York 10, N.Y.

Dear Charles Atlas: Here's the kind of Body I Want:

(Check as many as you like)

- ☐ More Weight—Solid—in the Right Places
- ☐ Broader Chest and Shoulders
- ☐ More Powerful Arm and Grip
- ☐ Slimmer Waist and Hips
- ☐ Better Regularity, Digestion, Clearer Skin
- ☐ More Powerful Leg Muscles
- ☐ Better Sleep, More Energy

Send me absolutely **FREE** a copy of your famous book "Everlasting Health and Strength" 32 pages crammed with photographs answers to vital health questions and valuable advice I understand this book is mine to keep and sending for it does not obligate me in any way.

Name _____ Age _____

(Please print or write plainly)

Address _____

City _____ State _____

☐ I am under 14 years of age check for Goodwill A

RACKET SQUAD IN ACTION

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RACKET SQUAD IN ACTION



The following outstanding magazines are easily identified on their covers by the words A CHARLTON PUBLICATION

ATOMIC MOUSE ★ BADGE OF JUSTICE ★ BLUE BEETLE ★ COWBOY LOVE ★ COWBOY WESTERN ★ DANGER and ADVENTURE ★ FUNNY ANIMALS—MERRY MAILMAN ★ GABBY HAYES ★ HOT RODS and RACING CARS ★ LASH LEVUE ★ MONTE HALE ★ MY LITTLE MARGIE ★ ROLLY LANE ★ SIX GUN HEROES ★ SOLDIER and MARINE ★ SPACE ADVENTURES—ACCOY JONES, SPACE RANGER ★ SWEETHEARTS ★ TEX PITTER ★ THE SUSPENSE ★ TRUE LIFE SECRETS ★ TV TEENS—DON WINSLOW of the NAVY ★ WIN A PRIZE ★ ZOO FUNNIES NO. 1 ★ JUNGLE GIRL

Every effort is made to insure that these comic magazines contain the highest quality of wholesome entertainment

Alfred P. Steg Executive Editor

LOOK THEM OVER



LOOK THEM OVER! TAKE A REAL HARD LOOK! THREE MISERABLE CHARACTERS AREN'T THEY? YET A SHORT TIME AGO THEY WERE SMARTER THAN THE LAW! SEE THE TWO ON THE LEFT? THEY'RE BLACKIE FARREL AND JOE HAMMOND, BIG-TIME BANK ROBBERS...

YOU'VE HEARD OF HOT MONEY...? STOLEN CURRENCY THAT'S HAD ITS SERIAL NUMBERS POSTED AT ALL RETAIL OUTLETS SO ANYBODY WHO TRIES TO PASS SOME, WILL BE NABBED...! WELL, BLACKIE AND JOE HAD JUST PULLED A BANK JOB AND THEY WERE LOADED WITH THE HOT STUFF. AND WHEN BLACKIE TOLD JOE HOW THEY WERE GOING TO GET RID OF IT---



WHAT?! YOU GONE NUTS OR SOMETHING?!

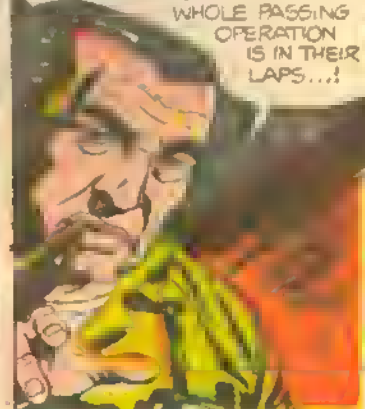
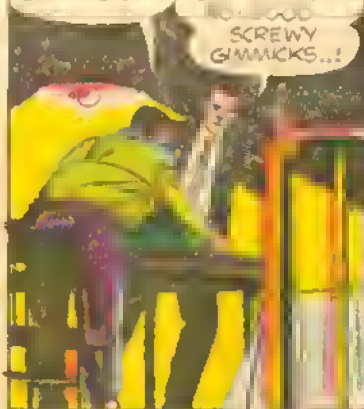
RACKET SQUAD IN ACTION

COOL DOWN JOE... THERE'S NO OTHER WAY. THIS DOUGH'S TOO HOT FOR US TO HANDLE OURSELVES.

O.K., O.K., BUT DOES THAT MEAN WE GOTTA MAKE BELIEVE WE'RE COUNTERFEITERS? OF ALL THE SCREWY GAMMICKS...

IT JUST SOUNDS SCREWY JOE... BUT BELIEVE ME IT'S A REAL BRAIN-STORM! HAVEN'T YOU EVER HEARD OF THE PASSING RACKET? DID YOU THINK COUNTERFEITERS PASS THEIR OWN PHONES? THERE'S A SET-UP IN EVERY BIG CITY THAT HANDLES JUST THAT AND NOTHING ELSE... IT'S THE ONLY WAY TO WORK...

THE COUNTERFEITERS CONTACT THE PASSERS. THE PASSERS BUY THE PHONES OUTRIGHT... THE PRICE BEING HIGH OR LOW DEPENDING ON HOW CLOSE TO REAL MONEY THE PHONE GREENS LOOK! FROM THERE ON IN, THE WHOLE PASSING OPERATION IS IN THEIR LAPS...



GET THE PICTURE NOW? IF WE CAN GET A PASSING SYNDICATE THINKING WE'RE COUNTERFEITERS, THEY'LL THINK THE BANKNOTES ARE THE BEST PHONES THEY'VE EVER SEEN-- WHEN ALL THE TIME THEY'RE REAL! AND SINCE THEY KNOW HOW TO GET THE STUFF BACK IN CIRCULATION WITHOUT BEING SPOTTED----



I GETCHA! SO WE CLEAR THIRTY, FORTY PERCENT WITHOUT EVER STICKING OUR NECKS OUT! IT'S A DEAL! WHEN DO WE START...?



STARTED BY SPENDING THEIR OWN MONEY ON SOME PRESSES AND PLATES... AND HAD THEM SHIPPED TO A CITY WHERE THEY'D NEVER BEEN BEFORE... WHERE NOBODY IN THE LOCAL RACKETS KNEW THEM.



RACKET SQUAD IN ACTION

WHEN CARRYING THE HOT MONEY, THEY CAUGHT UP WITH THE PRESSES AND PLATES - AND GOT TO WORK SETTING UP A 'MONEY FACTORY'.

IF I WASN'T IN ON THIS DEAL FROM THE START, I'D SWEAR UP AND DOWN THAT THOSE BILLS JUST ROLLED OFF THE PRESSES!



AFTER THAT, VERY CAUTIOUSLY, THEY BEGAN PUTTING OUT THE WORD THAT THEY WANTED TO CONTACT THE LOCAL PASSING SYNDICATE. IT TOOK A LONG TIME BEFORE THEY MADE ANY HEADWAY...

HARRY MOLO SENT US. WE GOT A LOAD OF BEAUTIFUL PHONIES. HE SAID MAYBE YOU KNOW WHO COULD GET RID OF THEM FOR US?

MAYBE I DO. WRITE YOUR ADDRESS DOWN HERE, AND STAY HOME TONIGHT.



THAT NIGHT...

22



BARTENDER DOWN AT RAYMOND STREET SAID YOU MIGHT HAVE SOME WORK FOR ME.

THIS IS A BIG OPERATION. SURE YOU CAN HANDLE IT?



YOU PUNKS ARE NEW AROUND HERE. OTHERWISE YOU'D SPEAK WITH MORE RESPECT. I'M ED MORGAN. ASK ANYBODY IN THE KNOW. THEY'LL TELL YOU ED MORGAN HANDLES NOTHING BUT B & G OPERATIONS. LET'S SEE WHAT YOU HAVE! I'M A BUSY MAN...!

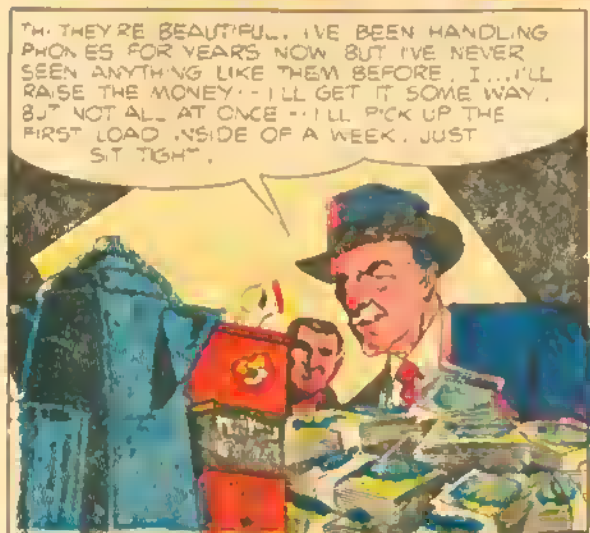


SO THEY LET HIM IN.....

SAY! YOU BOYS ARE ARTISTS! THESE ARE SO GOOD. THEY LOOK AND FEEL EXACTLY LIKE THE REAL STUFF!



RACKET SQUAD IN ACTION



SO MORGAN PICKED UP THE FIRST LOAD FOUR NIGHTS LATER. HIS PASSERS GOT RIGHT TO WORK. THEY SPREAD ALL OVER TOWN, MAKING SMALL PURCHASES AT BUSY COUNTERS GETTING CHANGE FOR THE BIG BILLS THEY THOUGHT WERE MARVELOUS COUNTERFEITS!



IT TOOK THREE WEEKS BEFORE WE GOT THE FIRST REPORT AT HEADQUARTERS--

THAT'S ONE OF THE SERIAL NUMBERS ALL RIGHT. SEND A REPORT TO THE NEW JERSEY POLICE. THIS IS THE FIRST LEAD THERE'S BEEN ON THAT \$300,000 BANK JOB THEY HAD LAST SPRING. AND CALL IN THE SALESCLERK WHO TOOK THE BILL.



BUT MORGAN'S PASSERS HAD BEEN TOO CASY

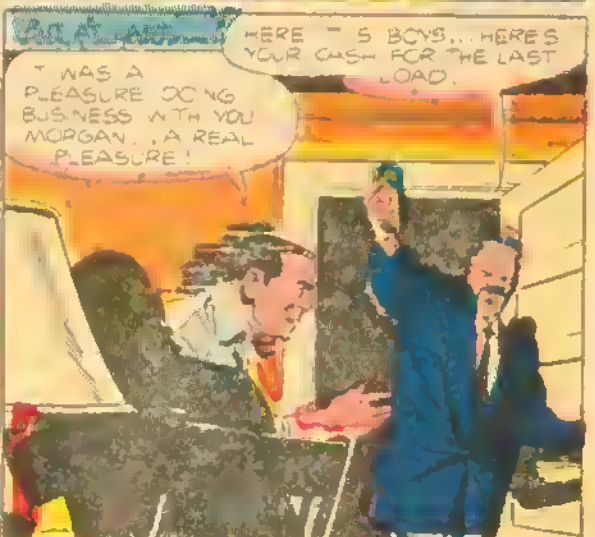
NO USE. SHE CAN'T REMEMBER WHO GAVE IT TO HER. THERE WAS A RUSH AT HER COUNTER THAT DAY.



RACKET SQUAD IN ACTION



BLACKIE WAS RIGHT, IT WAS SLOW WORK AND IT WASN'T EASY WAITING--HAVING MEALS SENT IN NEVER GOING OUT ONCE. BUT THEY PLAYED "SAFE"...



THEY'D BEEN COOPED UP SO LONG THEY FELT NOW LIKE TWO EX-CONVICTS WHO'D JUST WALKED OUT THROUGH THE BIG GATE AND THE FORTY-FIVE PERCENT OF THREE HUNDRED GRAND THAT MORGAN HAD PAID THEM WAS BURNING HOLES IN THEIR POCKETS. FIRST THING THEY DID WAS BUY THEMSELVES SOME NEW SUITS...



WHEN THEY MADE A FREE-SPENDING TOUR OF THE LOCAL NIGHTCLUBS...



RACKET SQUAD IN ACTION

VOL. BOYS HAVE BEEN PASSING HOT MONEY...
DOUGH THAT WAS LISTED AS PART OF THOSE
PAYROLLS THAT WERE STOLEN A FEW
WEEKS AGO

WHAT?!



TH-THAT
MEANS ED
MORGAN...

SHUT
UP!

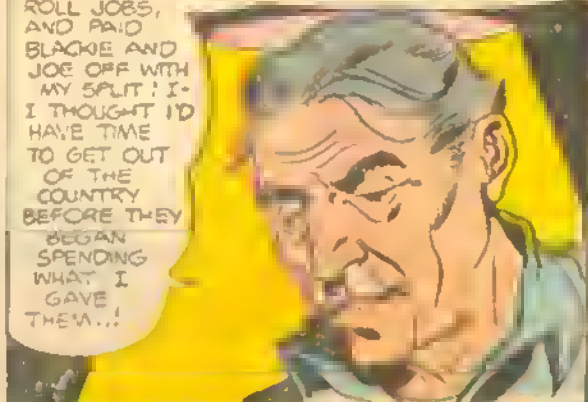
HE'S SAID ENOUGH
FOR NOW--PUT OUT A
TRACER ON ED MOR-
GAN, FAST.



ED MORGAN WAS NABBED THAT SAME NIGHT
DOWN IN MIAMI!



THE PHONES THEY WERE PEDDLING LOOKED
SO PERFECT...I-I JUST COULDN'T LET THEM
GO BY! BUT I NEEDED A LOT OF MONEY TO
GET MY HANDS ON THEM--IT WAS CASH ON
DELIVERY OR (BOB) NO DEAL! SO I GOT
IN WITH THIS OUTFIT THAT PULLED THE PAY-
ROLL JOBS,
AND PAID
BLACKIE AND
JOE OFF WITH
MY 50%! I-
I THOUGHT I'D
HAVE TIME
TO GET OUT
OF THE
COUNTRY
BEFORE THEY
BEGAN
SPENDING
WHAT I
GAVE
THEM...

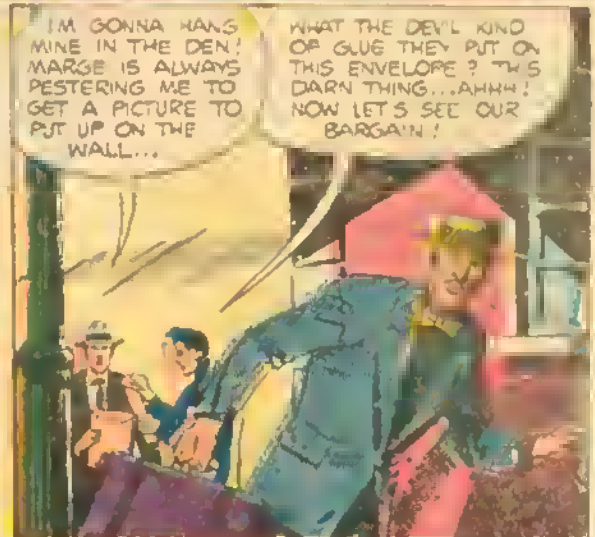
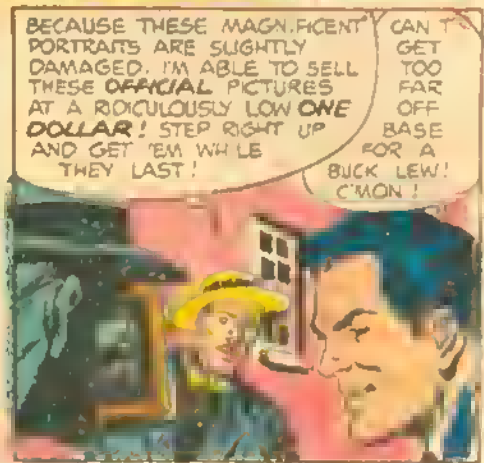
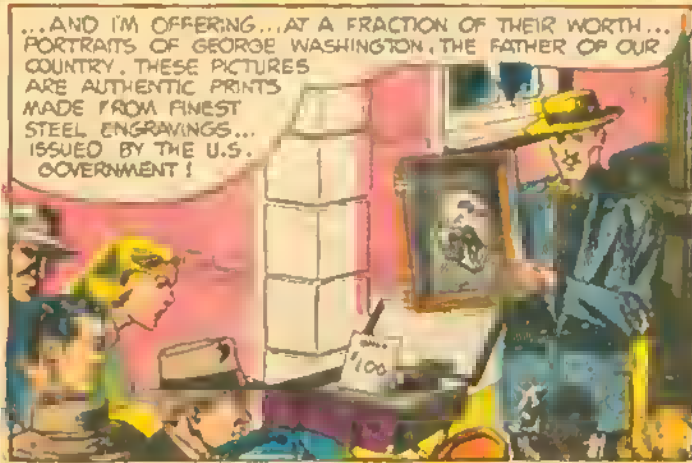


LET'S ALL REMEMBER THAT ED MORGAN WASN'T THE ONLY ONE WHO WASN'T SMARTER THAN THE LAW...
LOOK THEM OVER, TAKE A REAL HARD LOOK, THREE MEN, RABBIT CHARACTERS, AREN'T THEY?
YET A SHORT TIME AGO THEY WERE THINKING THEY WERE SMARTER THAN THE LAW!

The End

RACKET SQUAD IN ACTION

LIMITED EDITION!



RACKET SQUAD IN ACTION

BLACKMAIL



OUGH ALL HE NEEDED WAS A LITTLE DOUGH AND WITH HIS BRAINS AND KNOW-HOW HE'D BE ON TOP OF THE SUCCESS LADDER BEFORE YOU COULD BREATHE HE WORE BLACKMAIL! HE KEPT LOUGHING A LONG HIS HEAD HANGING LOW, THAT'S HOW HE SAW THE WALLET



RACKET SQUAD IN ACTION

WHAT A BREAK! FOUR HUND-
RED BUCKS HERE! I'M ALL
SET...I CAN START OPERATIN'
RIGHT NOW! NOBODY AROUND
HERE'S EVER GON' TO CALL
JERRY STRATTON A PUNK
AGAIN...



HE RUSHED OVER TO DOT'S PLACE. HE
WAS SO EXCITED THAT AT FIRST SHE
COULDN'T UNDERSTAND HIS JABBERING.
BUT THEN AFTER HE'D UNRAVELLED...

JERRY HONEY...YOU'RE STILL A KID.
IT TAKES BRAINS AND KNOW-HOW TO
HANDLE A RACKET LIKE THIS! YOU
MAKE ONE WRONG STEP...THE
WHOLE THING CAN BLOW UP RIGHT
IN OUR FACES!



YOU'RE LIKE ALL THE REST OF
THEM! YOU THINK I'M NOTHIN'
BUT A PUNK! ALL THE TIME
YOU'VE BEEN SWEET-TALKIN'
ME BUT NOW WHEN THE SHOW-
DOWN COMES--

NO, JERRY,
PLEASE...I DON'T
WANT YOU FEELING
THAT WAY! I'LL DO
WHAT YOU SAY...I'LL
GO ALONG WITH YOU,
HONEY!



NOW HE
BEGAN EATING
INTO THAT
FOUR
HUNDRED!

DOT WENT
ALONG
WITH HIM
WHEN HE
BOUGHT
THE
CAMERA...

WE'LL BE LVIN' ON
EASY STREET BABY.
THERE'S NO RACKET
THAT PAYS OFF LIKE
THIS ONE!

SURE, JERRY.
WHATEVER
YOU SAY.



CAMERA
AND
PHOTOGRAPHIC
SUPPLIES



THE NEXT BITE INTO THE FOUR HUNDRED WENT FOR A
ROOM FOR DOT AT A SWANKY MIDTOWN HOTEL. HE
WATCHED FROM BEHIND A PILLAR WHILE SHE REGISTERED

EVERYTHIN'S GON' SMOOTH AN' SWEET! I'LL WAIT
TILL SHE GETS UPSTAIRS...THEN I'LL PUT IN A
CALL.



YEAH, JERRY
...I'M UP IN
THE ROOM.
IT'S A
BEAUTY,
HONEY. YOU
SURE YOU
KNOW WHAT
YOU'RE
DOING?

LISTEN, BABY...THIS ISN'T SOME-
THING I'M JUMPIN' INTO BLINDFOLD-
ED. THIS **BLACKMAIL RACKET**
IS JUST WHAT I'VE BEEN DREAMIN'
OF FOR YEARS! ALL THE TIME
THOSE NEIGHBORHOOD SLOBS
HAVE BEEN CALLIN' ME PUNK,
I'VE BEEN DREAMIN' OF
NOTHIN' ELSE...



RACKET SQUAD IN ACTION

NOW HE HAD TO FIND HIS FIRST 'CUSTOMER'. HE SPENT THE AFTERNOON IN THE HOTEL LOBBY, SIZING UP PROSPECTS...

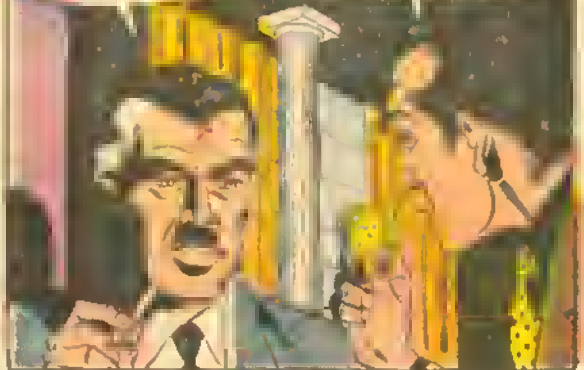
THE SUCKER I'M LOOKIN' FOR HAS TO HAVE DOUGH WRITTEN ALL OVER HIM... HAS TO BE REAL RESPECTABLE-LOOKIN'... HAS TO BE SOMEBODY WHO'D PAY UP WITHOUT A FUSS ONCE I START SQUEEZIN'!



FUNNY HOW THINGS WORKED OUT... THE CUSTOMER BUMPED RIGHT INTO HIM!

COULD I TROUBLE YOU FOR A MATCH, SIR?

YEAH... SURE. KEEP THE WHOLE BOOK.



THE 'CUSTOMER' BASED HIMSELF INTO ONE OF THE LOBBY CHAIRS AND BEGAN RUFFLING THROUGH A NEWSPAPER. JERRY RUSHED TO A PHONE BOOTH...

I FOUND HIM, BABY! THIS ONE WAS MADE FOR US! STOP WORRYIN'... I GOT BRAINS... I KNOW HOW TO PICK THEM! HE'S IN THE LOBBY RIGHT NOW. WEARIN' A GREY SUIT, ON THE CHAIR NEAR THE NEWS-STAND. YOU COME RIGHT DOWN BUT LEAVE THE ROOM DOOR OPEN... SO I CAN GET IN!



JERRY KNEW JUST WHAT TO DO. SHE CAME DOWN, PLUMPED HERSELF RIGHT NEXT TO THE 'CUSTOMER', AND BEGAN TO MAKE LIKE HER HEART WAS BUSTED WIDE OPEN...

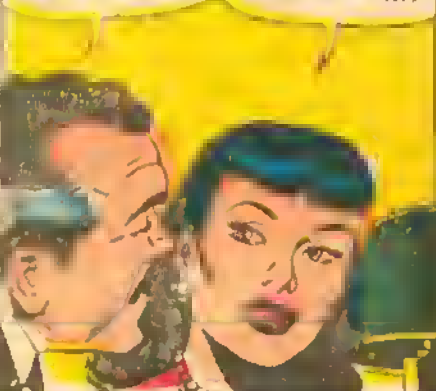
ANYTHING WRONG, MISS? COULD I HELP?



SHE GAVE HIM A SONG AND DANCE ABOUT MISLAYING A VALUABLE RING UP IN HER ROOM. SHE'D SEARCHED AND SEARCHED, BUT...

WHY DON'T YOU LET ME COME UP AND HELP YOU LOOK FOR IT?

WOULD YOU? THAT (SOS) WOULD BE WONDERFUL...!

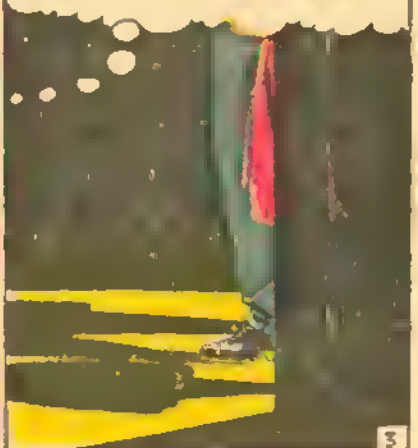


THEY WALKED TO THE ELEVATOR TOGETHER. JERRY, WAS ALREADY UP IN THE ROOM, PLANTED BEHIND A DRAPE HIS CAMERA COCKED...



JERRY COULD HEAR THEM OUTSIDE IN THE HALL NOW. THE DOOR OPENED SLOWLY...

PRETTY SLICK OPERATION... FOR A GUY THEY ALL CALL PUNK!



RACKET SQUAD IN ACTION

THE RING WAS EASY TO FIND... AND SOON AS THE 'CUSTOMER' HAD SPOTTED IT, DOT WENT INTO HER ACT!

OH, YOU GREAT BIG, WONDERFUL MAN!

HEY!



PLEASE, MISS--
MMPFF...
GLLLLB!



BEFORE THE 'CUSTOMER' COULD BREAK DOT'S STRANGLEHOLD, JERRY SNAPPED A DOZEN SHOTS!

JERRY HAD PLANNED ON WAITING AT LEAST A WEEK BEFORE CONTACTING THE SUCKER, BUT EVERYTHING WAS GOING SO SMOOTH AND THE SUCKER LOOKED LIKE SUCH AN EASY MARK--

YOU'RE BACK ON EARTH, MISTER! SEE THE CAMERA...IT'S BEEN BUGGY CATCHIN' THAT CUTE LITTLE LOVE SCENE! CARE TO BUY ME OFF...OR WILL I HAVE TO SEND SOME PRINTS TO YOUR MISSUS?

THIS IS
BLACKMAIL!



IT SURE IS! AND YOU'RE GONNA TO PAY OFF WITHOUT RAISIN' A FUSS! NOW LET'S TALK BUSINESS!

BE GLAD TO...



THIS BUSINESS-LIKE ENOUGH FOR YOU?

GNNING!



NOT A BLACKMAILER ALIVE WHO DOESN'T HAVE A HOLE IN THE HEAD--BUT YOU TAKE THE CAKE! THOUGHT YOU HAD A STRANGLEHOLD ON THE WORLD, DIDN'T YOU? EVERYTHING WAS ALL FIGURED OUT...YOU WERE ON THE WAY TO MAKE A MILLION! KNOW WHAT YOU DID, STUPID? OF ALL THE PEOPLE AROUND...

...YOU PICKED ME TO BLACKMAIL--ME, THE HOUSE DETECTIVE! SO HELP ME--ONLY A CRAZY LITTLE PUNK LIKE YOU COULD PULL A BOWER LIKE THAT!



THE
END

RACKET SQUAD IN ACTION

DOUBLE TROUBLE!

HERE'S AN AD THAT LOOKS INTERESTING JOE! ONLY COSTS A BUCK AND SAYS IT'LL SHOW YOU HOW TO MAKE SOME EASY DOUGH!

HOW? GIVE IT HERE...



"DOUBLE YOUR MONEY QUICKLY! LEARN HOW BY BUYING OUR INFORMATIVE BOOKLET! OUR STARTLING METHOD IS GUARANTEED TO DOUBLE YOUR MONEY... IF YOU FOLLOW OUR INSTRUCTIONS... IN A MATTER OF MINUTES! SIMPLE! FOOL-PROOF! SEND \$1... IN COIN OR STAMPS... FOR FULL INSTRUCTIONS. BOX 68-C, CITY."



SOUNDS LIKE IT'S WORTH LOOKING INTO! HERE'S A BUCKEROO... WRITE OUT AN ENVELOPE, MONEY! WE'LL MAIL IT ON THE WAY TO WORK!

WE HAVE TWO HUNDRED DOLLARS SAVED UP... IF WE COULD DOUBLE THAT... **WOW!**



GENERAL COUNCIL

THE BOOKLET... HAS IT ARRIVED YET, JOE? I CAN HARDLY WAIT TO READ HOW...

SOMETHING HERE... AH! WHAT WE'VE BEEN WAITING FOR! WE'RE GONNA BE ROLLING IN DOUGH PRETTY SOON, BABY!



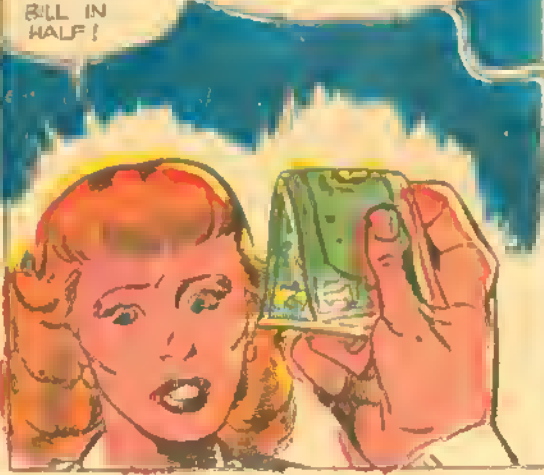
WHAT... WHAT'RE YOU DOING, JOE? THE INSTRUCTIONS...

THOSE DIRTY THUGS... THOSE LOUSY CHISELERS! I'LL SHOW YOU HOW THEY SUGGEST WE DOUBLE OUR MONEY!



B-BUT... ALL YOU'VE DONE IS FOLDED THAT DOLLAR BILL IN HALF!

WE BEEN TAKEN, HON! LIKE THAT AD PROMISED... WE'VE DOUBLED OUR DOUGH!



RACKET SQUAD IN ACTION

The
**TWO
BUCK
"HYPE"**
WATCH OUT
FOR THIS
SHORT CHANGE
GYD

R. GIORDANO

ALL I WANT IS A PACK OF CHEWING GUM. I *THOUGHT* I HAD AN ODD NICKEL BUT MY SMALLEST IS THIS **TWO DOLLAR BILL**

THAT'S QUITE ALL RIGHT.

I DON'T MIND CHANGING IT. HERE'S A DOLLAR BILL...

AND NINETY FIVE CENTS IN CHANGE. HELP YOURSELF TO A PACK OF GUM.

EAT
WAIT...

HERE'S THE NICKEL I WAS SURE I HAD. I'LL ADD IT TO THE CHANGE AND YOU CAN GIVE ME A DOLLAR BILL FOR IT.

FINE. I CAN ALWAYS USE CHANGE. HERE'S A DOLLAR

AND HERE'S THE CHANGE. 50 CENTS. 75 85 95 AND THE NICKEL IS A DOLLAR.

BUT SINCE IT MAKES **TWO BUCKS** IN ALL WHY NOT TAKE IT AND GIVE ME THAT TWO DOLLAR BILL WE STARTED WITH?

FAIR ENOUGH. HERE'S YOUR TWO SPOT AND DON'T FORGET YOUR CHEWING GUM!

FAIR ENOUGH... BUT ONLY FOR THE "HYPE ARTIST" AS THIS BREED OF CHEATERS CALL THEMSELVES. STUDY IT CAREFULLY AND YOU'LL SEE THAT THE HYPE MAN PUT ONE DOLLAR IN HIS POCKET, BEFORE HE "FOUND" THE NICKEL THERE... THE STOREKEEPER BROUGHT BACK A DOLLAR BILL OF HIS OWN WHEN HE HANDED OVER THE TWO SPOT AT THE FINISH.



PHOTO FINISH



WALKING out of the little photo shop on Christopher and Pine, Patrolman First Class Michael O'Day smiled happily as he thrust an envelope of developed prints into his coat pocket. It was six o'clock on a balmy evening, and Officer O'Day was in plain clothes, on his way to have dinner at the home of his girl friend, Betty Taylor. The young policeman began to hum gayly as he walked down the street. Turning a corner, he patted the envelope of photographs he had in his pocket. They were pictures taken at a picnic he had enjoyed with Betty the last week-end. Tonight they'd be able to look at the pictures and laugh at the memory of ants getting into the angel cake, and of him diving into the lake—still wearing his wrist watch!

Michael O'Day shook his head, chuckling at the thought.

"Lucky it was waterproof," he mused. Then he turned in the driveway of the trim brick house, his heels clicking on the concrete.

Suddenly his brow furrowed. Were his ears playing tricks on him? He seemed to hear someone walking just behind him! There was an unmistakable scraping sound—a rustling noise!! Michael O'Day tensed and began to whirl about . . . but he was too late! A heavy blackjack hurtled down through the air and slammed, with stunning force, against the back of his head. The young policeman felt a wave of pain wash through him—and then, suddenly, no feeling at all. He sank forward quietly, against the front door, and lay there, quite still.

Fifteen minutes later, Betty, being worried, went to the door and began to open it. Seeing Michael lying there, she screamed. Then, being a policeman's future wife, she forced herself to be practical. Running for a pitcher of water, she poured it over his head.

Michael came to promptly. He sat up, rubbing the lump on the back of his head. Then, suddenly, he patted his pockets.

"Watch still there," he said slowly. "Wallet and billfold okay. Reckon they didn't take anything." Suddenly his expression changed and

he stood up. "But they did. The photos! They're missing!"

"What photos?" Betty asked. "What is this all about?"

"I don't know," the young patrolman said. "Somebody slugged me as I was coming up the walk—and all he took was the envelope of pictures we took at the picnic last week-end."

He turned abruptly.

"Sorry about dinner, Betty," he said, "but I can't stay. I'm going back to headquarters. I think Gus will want to hear about this!"

Chief of Police Augustus Schmidt, known to all as Gus, sat back in his big swivel chair. He smiled fondly at Michael O'Day. A rookie cop—nice, but a little dumb sometimes.

"I see you got a lump, Mike," he said. "So it isn't imagination. And so maybe someone did take your photographs. Some crackpot. But why come to me? Next time, just keep looking behind you!" Again he smiled. "Okay?"

"No!" replied Michael O'Day, leaning forward. "I got a hunch, or I wouldn't have bothered you, Chief, for the last two months, someone's been distributing narcotics in this town! Right? A lot of poor fools have fallen victim to this rat—and have started ruining their lives! You've caught one or two of the peddlers—but not the big boy! Right?"

Gus Schmidt nodded. "Right. And when I get him, I'll send him up. What has that got to do with—"

"Plenty!" Patrolman O'Day broke in. "A photo shop like this would be a perfect place to handle the stuff. People come in and out all day, and walk away with little envelopes. Who'd get wise? I've got a hunch that maybe they alpped me the wrong envelope by mistake. Then realizing it, they came after me and got it back—fast." He hesitated. "Look! The dope racket started in this town about two months ago! Let's see how long that store's been in operation. If the two dates jibe . . ."

Chief of Police Schmidt picked up the telephone.

"Commissioner of Licenses," he said softly. He talked into the phone for a few moments. Then he put it down and looked up. For the first time excitement blazed in his eyes.

"Michael, boy," he said. "I think you've got something. That photo shop on Christopher and Pine opened up nine weeks ago. A week later—we began to round up drug distributors. It's too close for coincidence." He smiled. "Son, you've got yourself a job. I'm putting you and a half-dozen other detectives and policemen on this assignment. Keep your eye on that store. See who goes in and goes out. Shadow them. And when the first big delivery is made—hit them fast and grab them. Get it?"

Michael O'Day rose, his face eager. The lump on the back of his head was forgotten. He had a job to do.

"I got it, G-Gus," he stammered. "I m-mean, Chief."

"Gus is okay," the chief said. "Now go ahead."

For five nights they watched the little photo shop. Lookouts were stationed in an apartment building across the street, and in a truck parked down the road. Michael O'Day was in the truck, with a plainclothes policeman and, occasionally, Chief of Police Augustus Schmidt. On the sixth night, the police head came in again, to find out what progress was being made.

"We've spotted several runners going in and out," Patrolman O'Day reported. "We recognized them from the list of suspects at headquarters . . . but we haven't picked them up. Instead, we've had them tailed. So far, they've led us nowhere. And we've been waiting for a delivery. According to your orders, that's when we crack down!"

"Check!" the police chief nodded. "That's the only time—"

He broke off as a small delivery truck pulled up next to the photo store. Then he relaxed. "Nothing," he said. "Sign on the side of the truck says 'Fluorescent Light Service.' There goes a messenger in with some packages. Probably replacing the fluorescent light tubes in the store . . ."

"Oh, yesh?" muttered Michael O'Day. "With them using regular electric lights in the store? I've been in there! That truck's a blind! Let's go!"

At his words, the other plainclothesman pressed the horn of the police truck three times. It was the agreed-on signal.

Patrolman O'Day lunged from the truck, gun in hand, with the police chief right behind him. Together they ran toward the store. At the same moment, three policemen and detectives sprang from the apartment house across the street, drawing their service revolvers. The messenger was about to enter the photo shop when he saw what was happening.

Turning quickly, he dashed back to the truck, shouting to the driver, "It's a trap! Gun the motor!"

But, even as he spoke, the policeman in the truck up the street slammed his clutch down, shot his car into gear, and careened down the street, blocking the way. In a matter of seconds, when the drug messenger attempted to bolt from the truck, he found three revolvers pointing at him. Slowly, his hands rose. At the same time, Michael O'Day and Gus Schmidt forced their way into the photo store. Quickly, they stood the proprietor and a husky clerk against the wall and searched them. That search—and an examination of the packages that the messenger had been bringing in—revealed some very interesting contents.

When it was over, four guns and several pounds of heroin and cocaine lay on the counter of the store.

The proof had been collected, and the man who could lead the police to the nerve center of the gang—the messenger—had been captured. It was a good night's work. Chief of Police Gus Schmidt mopped his shining forehead and turned to young Michael O'Day.

"MIKE," he said, "your guess was right the first time. The gang probably set up this store as a distributing center for dope peddlers. If they hadn't given you that envelope containing dope by mistake—and then slugged you on the bean to get it back—we might still be looking for them. Good work, kid!" Then he stopped. "Why so worried-looking, son? You've just won yourself a promotion, and here you look as if the heavens fell in. What's the trouble?"

"I-I got to go!" Michael O'Day said. "I haven't seen my girl for six nights now—and she told me that if I didn't come over tonight, it would be all over between us! G-Goodbye, chief!"

Still holding his gun, he ran out of the store and up the street.

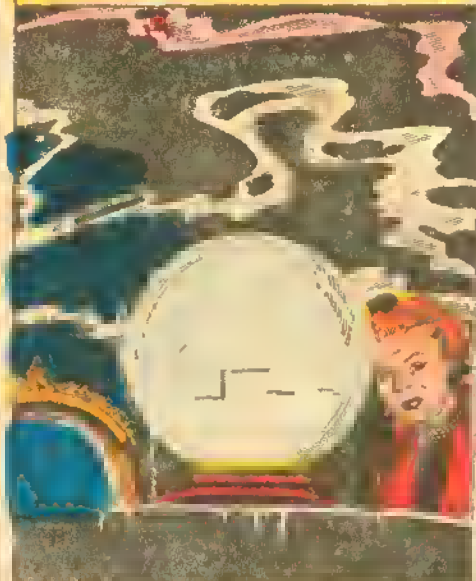
THE END

RACKET SQUAD IN ACTION

BEWARE OF THE SWAMI!

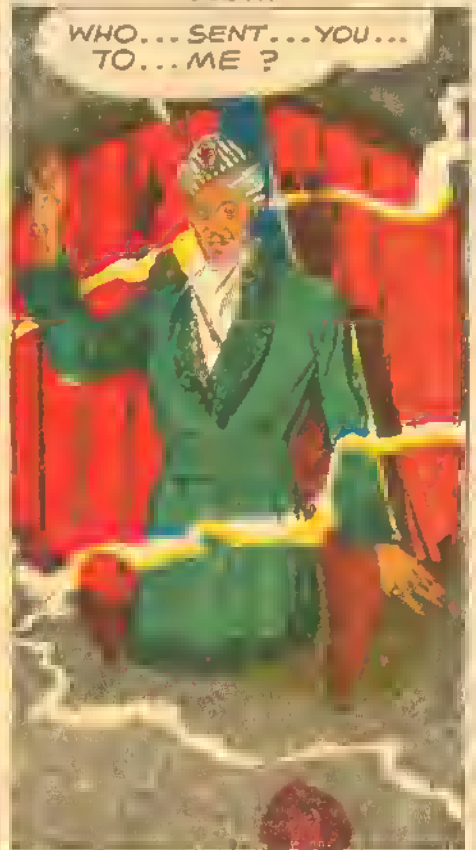


HE WAS AN ARTIST WHEN IT CAME TO ATMOSPHERE. NOT MANY PROPS-- BUT EVERYONE OF THEM PERFECT. THICK VELVET CURTAINS BLACKED OUT THE WINDOWS. SO MUCH SLOW-SWIRLING INCENSE HIS CLIENTS HAD TROUBLE BREATHING. AND ON THE TABLE, THE CRYSTAL GLOBE...



HIS EYES WERE LARGE AND BLACK AND BURNING. HE HAD A DEEP BOOMING VOICE...

WHO... SENT... YOU...
TO... ME ?



RACKET SQUAD IN ACTION



THAT THE MANICURIST AT THE BEAUTICIANS ... SHE SAID IF...

BE SEATED. I KNOW OF WHOM YOU SPEAK. THE GIRL IS GRATEFUL. SHE HAD MUCH TROUBLE. I HELPED HER. AS I SHALL HELP YOU NOW.

THIS WAS WHAT HE CALLED THE WARM-UP SEANCE. HE HAD THE ROUTINE DOWN PAT...

BE SILENT. LET THE CRYSTAL GLOBE REVEAL TO ME WHAT IS NAGGING AT YOUR HEART. I SEE A MAN... YOUR HUSBAND... HE WEARS A WIG... I SEE HIM WORKING AT HIS OFFICE NIGHT AFTER NIGHT... I SEE HIM NEGLECTING YOU...



HOW DID YOU KNOW ABOUT THE WIG?

YOU ASK HOW? THE CRYSTAL GLOBE REVEALS ALL. BUT YOU DO NOT BELIEVE... YOU HAVE NO FAITH. IT IS UNFORTUNATE -- FOR NOW THE GLOBE IS CLOUDING OVER.

ALWAYS AFTER THAT FAKE INDIGNATION PATTERN THE SUCKER GRABBED AT THE BAIT.



I--I BELIEVE... I BELIEVE! PLEASE HELP ME!

IT WILL BE USELESS TO CONTINUE UNTIL YOU PROVE YOU HAVE FAITH. TAKE A BALL FROM YOUR PURSE... ANY BALL. SEE-- I PLACE IT IN THIS EMPTY ENVELOPE. NOW PRESS BOTH YOUR HANDS AGAINST THE GLOBE AND SAY OVER AND OVER AGAIN IN YOUR INNERMOST HEART: I BELIEVE IN YOUR POWERS, OH GLOBE... I BELIEVE!



NOW OPEN THE ENVELOPE... AND TELL ME WHAT YOU FIND INSIDE.

TWO-- FIVE DOLLARS, U.S. TWO OF THEM! AND YOU ONLY PUT IN ONE!



GOOD YOU HAVE FOUND THE POWER OF FAITH. AND IT IS YOUR FAITH THAT HAS MADE THIS POSSIBLE.

IT WAS THE POWER OF FAITH THAT MADE THIS POSSIBLE. THE POWER OF FAITH THAT MADE THIS POSSIBLE. THE POWER OF FAITH THAT MADE THIS POSSIBLE.

RACKET SQUAD IN ACTION

SWAMI... WILL THE GLOBE DO THAT FOR ME AGAIN? IF I BRING MORE MONEY... A BIG SUM... WILL IT DOUBLE IT AGAIN?



WHAT?!

HE ALWAYS MADE A BIG SHOW OF INDIGNATION... BUT AFTER PLAYING HARD FOR JUST THE RIGHT LENGTH OF TIME, SOMETIMES WEEKS... HE LET HIMSELF BE PERSUADED!

OH, THAT PHONY KNEW HOW TO PICK HIS CLIENTS! THEY WERE ALWAYS LOADED TO THE GILLS WITH GULLIBILITY AND DOUGH!



THERE'S MORE THAN TEN THOUSAND HERE... I'LL TAKE IT ALL TO THE SWAMI! I'LL HAVE TO LEAVE IT OVERNIGHT IN THE ENVELOPE NEXT TO THE CRYSTAL! IT TAKES MORE TIME WHEN THERE'S SO MUCH, THE SWAMI SAYS...

AND NOW WHAT HE CALLED THE PAY-OFF SEANCE ---

RETURN TO YOUR HOME, DO NOT SLEEP, ALL NIGHT YOU MUST KEEP SAYING OVER AND OVER AGAIN IN YOUR INNERMOST HEART: **I BELIEVE... I BELIEVE!**



ALWAYS THAT NIGHT... **I BELIEVE... I BELIEVE!**



THIRTEEN THOUSAND... YOU HAVE THE TRAIN TICKETS JULIE? IT'S TIME FOR US TO LEAVE TOWN!

NOT BAD FOR TWO MONTHS WORK!

WORK...? I'M THE ONE WHO DOES ALL THE WORK! SLAVING AWAY IN THOSE BEAUTY PARLORS... MANICURING ALL THOSE OLD FOOLS' NAILS 'TILL I SPOT ONE WHO'S JUST RIGHT FOR OUR RACKET! PUMPING HER DRY SO YOU CAN IMPRESS HER WITH ALL YOU KNOW ABOUT HER PRIVATE LIFE... THEN STEERING HER TO YOU!



I DO MY PART, JULIE. THE WHOLE SWAMI GET-UP... THEN PALMING THE SUCKER'S BILL AT THE WARM-UP SEANCE... SWITCHING ENVELOPES... KEEPING HER ON THE HOOK, IT'S NOT BACKBREAKING BUT IT'S WORK!



THEY WERE ED MARLOW AND JULIE HOWE -- ONE OF THE SUCCEST CON TEAMS AROUND. THOSE RICH OLD FOOLS TOOK THEIR LOSSES WITHOUT A MURMUR AFRAID THAT IF THEY YAPPED THE WORLD WOULD KNOW THEM FOR THE FOOLS THEY WERE. (5)

RACKET SQUAD IN ACTION

THERE HAD TO BE A SLIP-UP...THERE ALWAYS IS WHEN YOU'RE WORKING TO BEAT THE LAW. EVEN THE WAY IT HAPPENED, THOUGH. THIS WAS ANOTHER CITY, THE CLIENT THEY WERE WORKING ON AT THE TIME, HAD DROPPED INTO A FASHIONABLE SHOP TO MAKE A PURCHASE...

THIS SERIAL NUMBER...IT'S ONE OF THOSE ON THE LIST WE GOT FROM THE POLICE TODAY!



OH MR REEVES!

SHARED BEEN A BANK ROBBERY...NOT CURRENTLY HAD BEEN PASSED OUT...AND ONE OF THE BILLS HAD ACCIDENTLY FALLEN INTO ED MARLOW'S HANDS. JUST ONE OF THOSE THINGS...HE'D USED THE BILL TO DOUBLE HIS CUNT'S WIFE AT THE WARM-UP SEANCE!

CAN YOU TELL ME WHERE YOU...
THAT'S ALL...
VERY IMPORTANT.



THE POLICE SMELLED A RACKET, THAT'S WHY THEY CHECKED ED WITHOUT SHOWING THEMSELVES. WHEN THEY WERE SATISFIED THAT HE HAD NOTHING TO DO WITH THE BANK JOB THEY CALLED IN THE RACKET SQUAD!

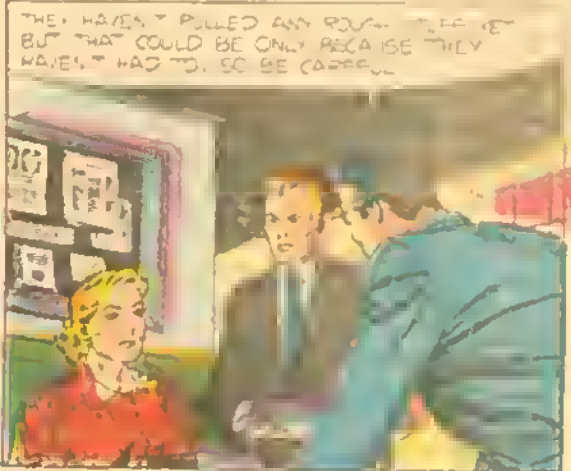
IT'S ONE OF THE OLDEST CON GAMES IN THE WORLD! BUT WE CAN'T GET ANYBODY TO MAKE A COMPLAINT... AND WE CAN'T PULL HIM IN WITHOUT PROOF

LOOKS LIKE WE'LL HAVE TO PLANT ONE OF OUR OWN CLIENTS ON HIM...HUM O'VALLEY?



SO THAT'S WHAT WE TOLD. CLARA MARCO, A MEMBER OF THE FORCE. SHE WOULD PLANT FOR THE JOB

THEY HAVEN'T PULLED ANY ROUGH...BUT THAT COULD BE ONLY BECAUSE THEY HAVEN'T HAD TO. SO BE CAREFUL



CLARA ARRANGED AN APPOINTMENT WITH THE SWAMI...

PLEASE...I NEED HELP!

BE SILENT, LET THE CRYSTAL GLOBE REVEAL TO ME WHAT IS NAGGING AT YOUR HEART...



BUT THE CLIENT WHO'D TRIED TO PASS THE BILL HAD SPENT SOME SLEEPLESS NIGHTS, AND WENT HOME AGAINST OUR ORDERS...SHE WAS RACKING HER 'MANICURIST' FRIEND...

JULE DEAN! SOMETHING TERRIBLE HAS HAPPENED! THE MURDERER STAY YOU TOLD ME ABOUT...WELL IT SEEMS THAT ONE OF THE BILLS...BZZZ...BZZZ...AND...THE POLICE!



RACKET SQUAD IN ACTION

JULIE TRIED TO CALL ED BUT HIS PHONE WAS ALWAYS OFF THE HOOK DURING A SEANCE. SHE PUSHED TO HIS PLACE WAIT AS SHE COULD.

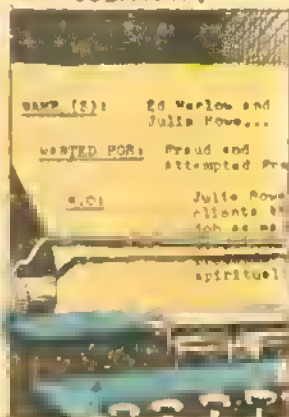


BUT BY THE TIME SHE GOT THERE CLARA HAD GONE...

WHAT WILL WE USE ED? THAT NEW CLIENT OF YOURS MUST BE FROM THE POLICE. THEY WON'T HAVE ANYTHING ON US YET. NOTHING WE CAN DO... BUT SKIP TOWN FAST!



SO THEY WALKED OUT OF THAT TRAP BUT BEHIND THEM THE TELETYPE WAS BUSY. ALL DESCRIPTIONS AND MODE OF OPERATION WERE GOING OUT TO EVERY RACKET SQUAD IN THE COUNTRY!



THEY LAD LOW FOR A LONG WHILE... BUT IT WAS A BAD FEELING NO MONEY COMING IN...

CAN'T YOU GET SOME KIND OF A JOB ED?

A JOB? YOU MAD? WITH SO MANY SUCKERS AROUND BEGGING TO BE TAKEN A MAN WITH MY BRAINS DOESN'T HAVE TO LOOK FOR A JOB



ALMOST TWO YEARS HAD PASSED. THEY WERE SURE THE HEAT WAS OFF. SO THEY TOOK THE TRAIN TO A CITY WHERE THEY'D NEVER BEEN BEFORE. AND THEY BEGAN OPERATING AS ALWAYS....

BIG DIFFERENCE WAS THAT NOW---JUST IN CASE---THE SWAMI KEPT A GUN HANDY WHILE HE CONNED HIS NEW CLIENT!



RACKET SQUAD IN ACTION

A MONTH LATER...EVERYTHING SEEMED TO BE RUNNING SMOOTH AS SILK. THIS WAS THE PAY-OFF SEANCE...

I DO NOTHING... IT'S THE GLOBE... YOU MUST HAVE FAITH IN THE GLOBE!

YOU WILL DOUBLE IT FOR ME --- YOU PROMISE?



ALL OF A SUDDEN...

ED TO ANOTHER FRAME. WE MUST'VE BEEN SPOTTED SOON AS WE CAME TO TOWN. SHE'S A COP, TOO...JUST LIKE THE LAST ONE. LUCKY I WAS HERE... I SNATCHED HER BAG AND WENT THROUGH IT.



TOO BAD... I DIDN'T WANT THIS KIND OF TROUBLE.

WHY WHAT'RE WE GOING TO DO WITH HER?

WE HAVE TO SHUT HER UP I...I CAN'T THINK OF ANY WAY BUT THIS!



LUCKY I HAVE A SILENCER...



JULIE WAS RIGHT. THE HEAT HAD NEVER BEEN OFF. THEY'D BEEN FOLLOWED TO THE NEW CITY. BEEN WATCHED CLOSE AND THEIR NEW CLIENT WAS A POLICE-OPERATIVE.

AND TO TOP IT OFF, LOCAL RACKET SQUAD MEN HAD BEEN PLANTED IN THE NEXT APARTMENT WITH A DICTAPHONE. THOSE BOYS LOST NO TIME BARGING IN...

THIS IS MARLOW. WE HAVE YOU UP. ATTEMPTED MURDER NOW.



IT DIDN'T TAKE LONG AFTER THAT FOR THE CASE TO BE CLOSED...

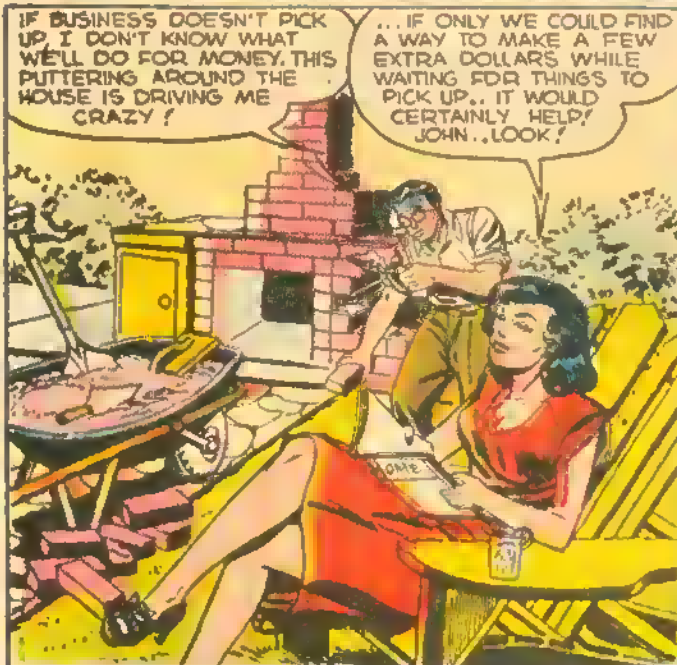
YOU TWO ARE LIKE ALL THE REST WHO WORK THE RACKET'S. YOU THINK YOU'RE SMARTER THAN THE LAW. THAT'S WHERE YOU'RE WRONG. IT JUST TOOK TIME FOR THE LAW TO FIND OUT YOU WERE OPERATING. ONCE IT DID...YOU DIDN'T STAND A CHANCE. THE LAW'S TOO STRONG...TOO BIG TO BE BUCKED. AND NOW MY GLOBES TELL ME THAT YOU TWO ARE GOING TO BE LOCKED UP IN SMALL DARK UGLY CELLS FOR A LONG, LONG TIME.



RACKET SQUAD IN ACTION

LOOKING FOR A WAY TO MAKE EXTRA MONEY? WE ALL ARE... AT ONE TIME OR ANOTHER! BUT LOOK TWICE BEFORE YOU TRY... FOR IT MAY BE...

NO BARGAIN



DO YOU NEED MONEY?

\$500 or \$250 or \$300

CAN BE YOURS... THOUSANDS DONE IT IN A WEEK!

DO YOU NEED EXTRA MONEY? READ BELOW FOR YOUR OPPORTUNITY TO A SMALL FORTUNE!

GROW MING TREES IN YOUR SPARE TIME AT HOME...

\$5.98 WILL BRING YOU ALL THE SEEDS YOU WILL NEED TO START YOUR OWN WAY TO YOUR FORTUNE... OUR SECRET FORMULA HAS MADE THOUSANDS OF PEOPLE RICH...

LIMITED OFFER! MAIL THE COUPON BELOW AT ONCE!

SEND ONE TO: CHINA MING TREES YOU WILL NEED ONE TO SEE / GROW IN A BOX / SEND US AN ORDER / WE'LL SEND YOU THE SEEDS

NAME _____
ADDRESS _____
CITY _____
STATE _____
ZIP _____



RACKET SQUAD IN ACTION

ARLENE WELDON WAS A VERY MERRY WIDOW WITH PLENTY TO LIVE FOR UNTIL SHE MET UP WITH...

The Lonely Hearts RACKET

AND FOUND THAT SHE HAD A LOT TO BE SORRY FOR AS WELL!



THE HEALING OF LONELY HEARTS HAS BECOME BIG BUSINESS IN AMERICA, SO BIG THAT IT OFFERS OPPORTUNITIES FOR HUMAN VULTURES TO PREY ON THE UNMARRY. ARTHUR GAULT... THAT WAS ONE OF HIS NAMES... BELONGED TO THE BROTHERHOOD OF BUZZARDS. HE'D TAKEN ONE DUPE AFTER ANOTHER AND ARLENE WELDON WAS NEXT IN LINE, BUT ARLENE HADN'T ANY IDEA OF WHAT LAY AHEAD THAT DAY SHE CHATTED WITH HER SISTER, CLAIRE BANKS... SOME 'LONELY HEARTS' CLUBS ARE LEGITIMATE BUT NOT THE ONE IN THIS STORY.

ARLENE, IT'S BEEN A YEAR NOW SINCE GEORGE DIED. YOU REALLY SHOULD BE MAKING FUTURE PLANS...

I AM, CLAIRE. LOOK! WHAT CAME IN THE MAIL TODAY?

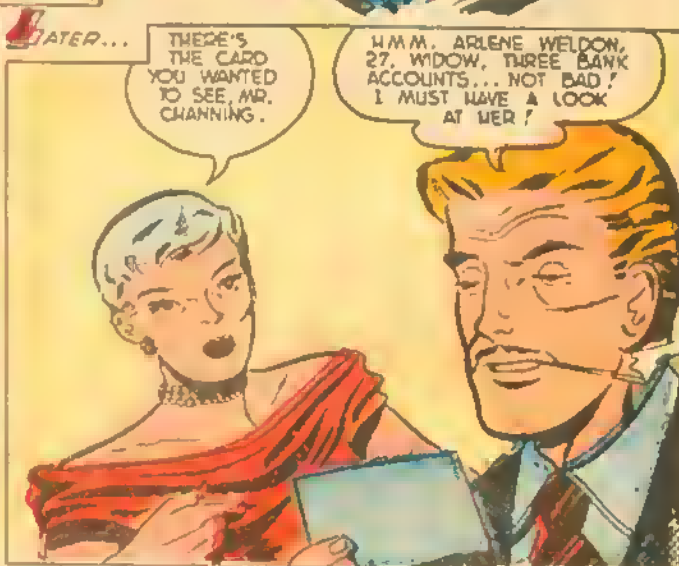
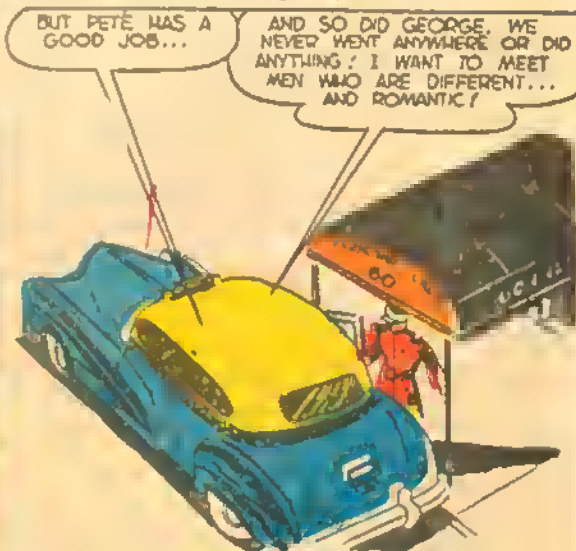
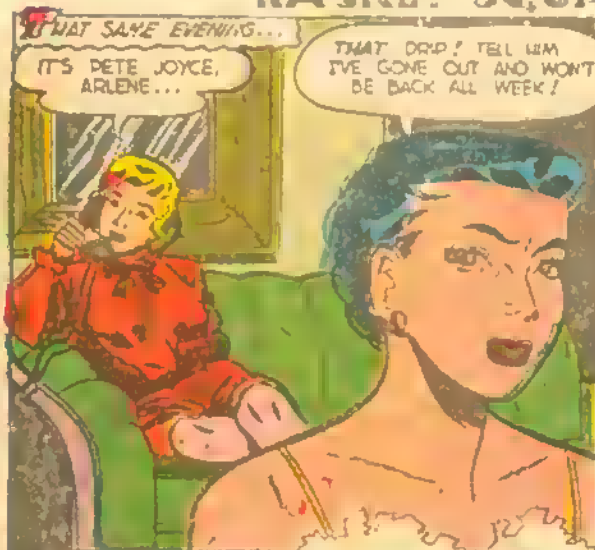
INTRODUCTORY MEMBERSHIP FRIENDSHIP CIRCLE ADMIT *Babe Weldon* AND ONE COMPANION
Vera Rouille
DIRECTOR

A LONELY HEART CLUB? YOU MEAN YOU'RE GOING THERE?

OF COURSE, CLAIRE. AND YOU'RE COMING WITH ME. IT WILL BE FUN!



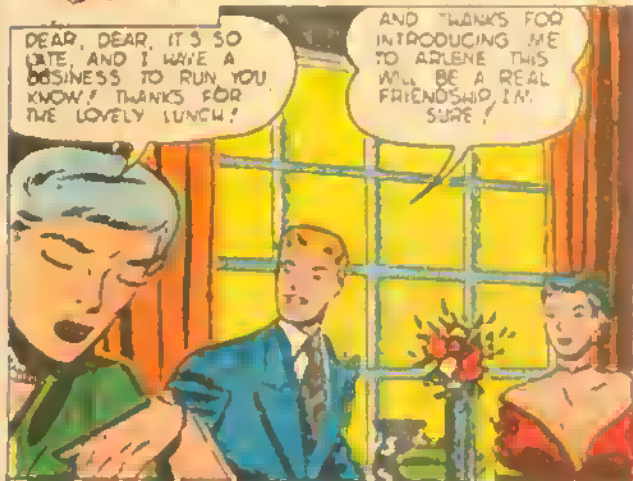
RACKET SQUAD IN ACTION



RACKET SQUAD IN ACTION

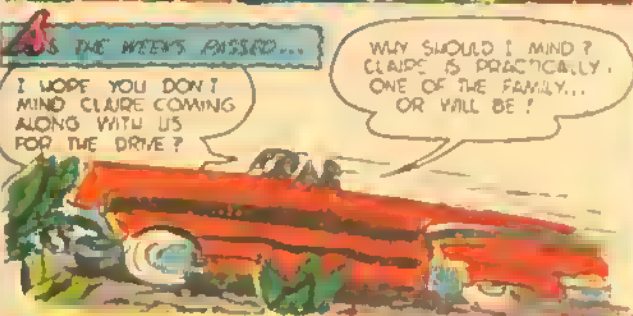


"WITHIN A FEW DAYS ARLENE WELDON RECEIVED THE EXPECTED CALL FROM VERA ROSELLE... AS A RESULT, A LUNCHEON DATE WAS ARRANGED... FOR A FEE, OF COURSE... WITH A DEBONAIR GENTLEMAN NAMED ARTHUR GAULT."



DEAR, DEAR, IT'S SO LATE, AND I HAVE A BUSINESS TO RUN YOU KNOW! THANKS FOR THE LOVELY LUNCH!

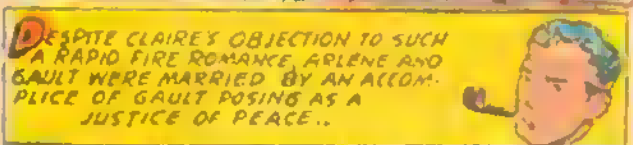
AND THANKS FOR INTRODUCING ME TO ARLENE THIS WILL BE A REAL FRIENDSHIP, I'M SURE!



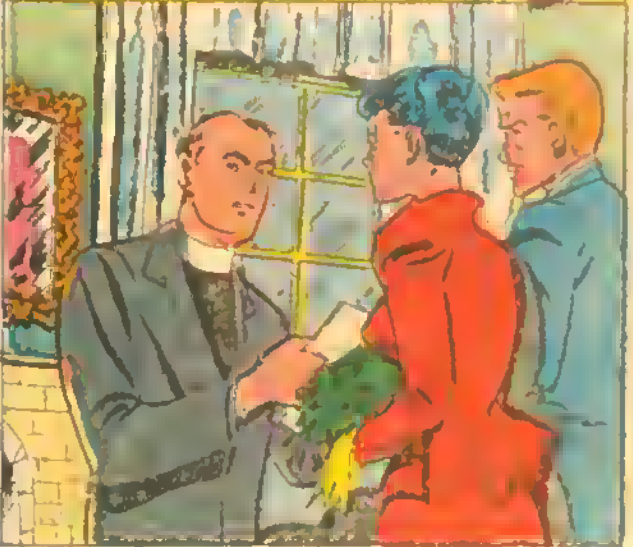
AS THE WEEKS PASSED...

I HOPE YOU DON'T MIND CLAIRE COMING ALONG WITH US FOR THE DRIVE?

WHY SHOULD I MIND? CLAIRE IS PRACTICALLY ONE OF THE FAMILY... OR WILL BE!



DESPITE CLAIRE'S OBJECTION TO SUCH A RAPID FIRE ROMANCE ARLENE AND GAULT WERE MARRIED BY AN ACCOMPICE OF GAULT POSING AS A JUSTICE OF PEACE..



BE A REAL FRIEND! SHIP? DO YOU MEAN A LASTING ONE?

CERTAINLY! ALL MY LIFE I HAVE BEEN LOOKING FOR SOMEONE LIKE YOU! COULD I EVER GIVE YOU UP?



WHAT DID ARTHUR MEAN BY "ONE OF THE FAMILY"?

SIMPLY THAT HE AND I ARE GOING TO BE MARRIED VERY SOON!



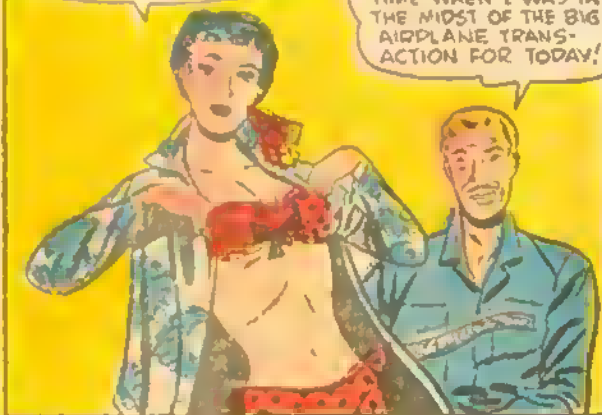
HOW LOVELY IT IS WE'D AWAY FROM THE CITY WITH CARE IN A WORD!

AND YOU SHOULD NEVER HAVE A WORRY AGAIN, MY DEAR NOW THAT WE'RE MARRIED I CAN HANDLE ALL YOUR FINANCIAL MATTERS!

RACKET SQUAD IN ACTION

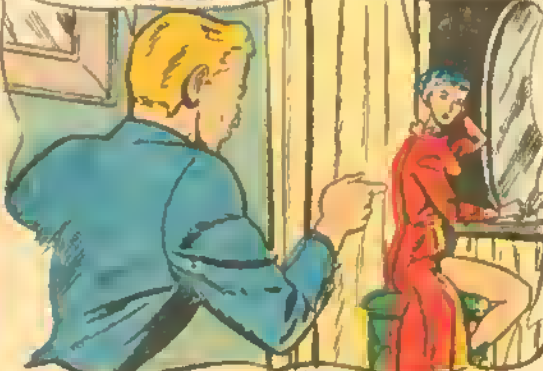
LISTEN, HONEY. CLARE DROPPED ME A NOTE THAT SHE WOULD BE AT THE STATION WITH A FRIEND.. I'D LIKE TO BE THERE TO PICK THEM UP!

WE'LL TALK ABOUT THAT WHEN WE GET BACK TO THE HOTEL. TOO BAD THAT BIG STOCK DEAL HAD TO COME UP AT A TIME WHEN I WAS IN THE MIST OF THE BIG AIRPLANE TRANSACTION FOR TODAY!



I COULD SALVAGE THOSE STOCKS MY PARTNER HAS UP AT THE CABIN, IF IT WERE POSSIBLE THAT YOU WOULD PICK THEM UP FOR ME. I CAN ALSO MEET YOUR SISTER AT THE TRAIN STATION WHILE YOU ARE GONE.

OF COURSE I WILL PICK UP YOUR STOCKS, DEAR. I REALIZE IT INVOLVES QUITE A LARGE SUM OF MONEY.



AS SOON AS ARLENE IS ON HER WAY TO THE CABIN, GAULT CARRIES OUT HIS SCHEME TO RID HIMSELF OF CLAIRE AND HER FRIEND. NO DOUBT HE SUSPECTS TROUBLE



LISTEN, BRAD. ARLENE IS ON HER WAY UP THERE. GIVE HER A BUNDLE OF OLD FOLDED NEWSPAPERS WRAPPED TO LOOK LIKE IMPORTANT STOCKS!

O K. AND YOU WANT ME TO DETAIN HER HERE UNTIL UNTIL YOU PHONE HER TO RETURN THERE. I'LL MAKE IT CONVINCING!

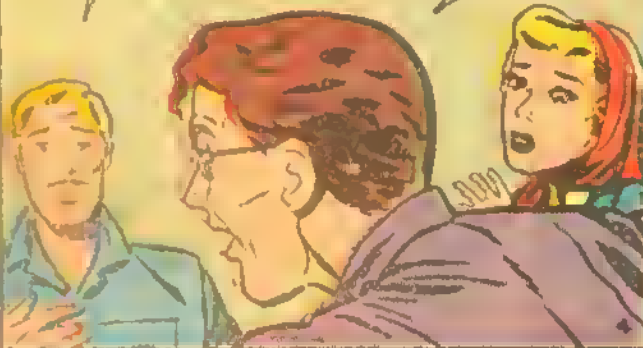


AH, THERE'S CLAIRE AND... ER... THAT LOOKS LIKE PETE JOYCE WITH HER... HMMM... HE'S A SPECIAL INVESTIGATOR. I MUST TRY TO GET THEM TO LEAVE HERE AT ONCE.



WHY HELLO.. YOU PROBABLY DIDN'T GET THE WIRE I SENT. ARLENE AND I HAD A LITTLE FUSS AND I HAVE AN IDEA SHE RETURNED TO THE CITY!

WELL.. JUST AS I THOUGHT, I ALWAYS SAID SHE WAS TOO GOOD FOR YOU! I SUPPOSE WE'LL HAVE TO GO BACK.



GAULT IS UP TO SOMETHING... DO YOU REALLY THINK ARLENE LEFT?

WAIT, PETE. I'LL GO TO HIS HOTEL. I'LL SEE WHAT I CAN FIND OUT!



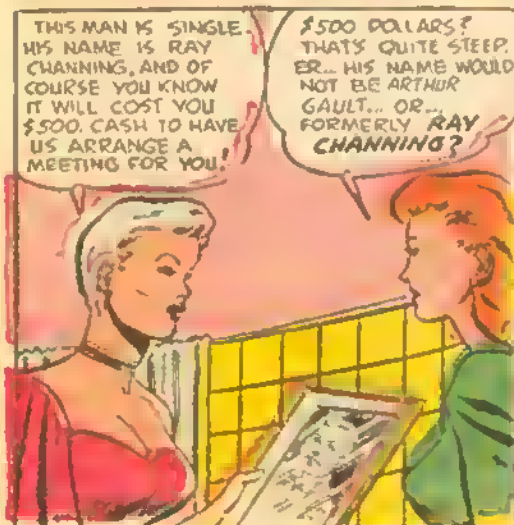
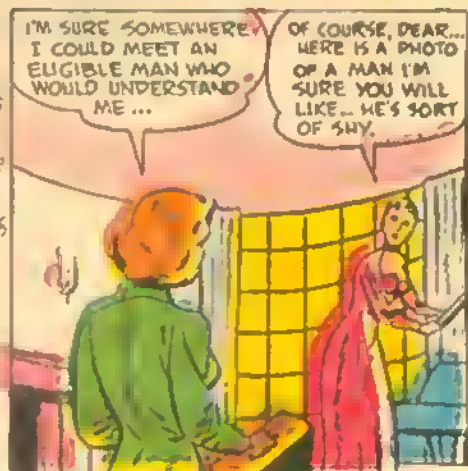
RACKET SQUAD IN ACTION



ON DESPERATION CLAIRE CAME TO MY OFFICE ALARMED AND GAVE ME WHAT VAGUE CLUES SHE HAD...



THE FRIENDSHIP CIRCLE LOST NO TIME IN WELCOMING MARY QUIGLEY, A YOUNG AND ATTRACTIVE GIRL WITH SIZEABLE BANK ACCOUNTS, WHICH WERE SO CAREFULLY PREPARED FOR HER...



RACKET SQUAD IN ACTION



'AT HEADQUARTERS, VERA POSSIBLE RELATED HOW ARTHUR GAULT USING ONE ALL'S AFTER A WEEK HAD SM YOLDED FIVE WEALTHY WOMEN IN SUCCESSION USING MADRIGASE AS THE FINAL METHOD OF GETTING AT THEIR FORTUNES...

I'LL GIVE YOU ALL THE NAMES HE USED INSPECTOR SO YOU CAN TRACE BACK TO THE VERY START

GOOD! FIRST THOUGH LET'S TALK TO CLAIRE BANKS!



WHERE IS MY SISTER ARTHUR? WHY DID YOU LET GAULT TRICK HER?

I'M SURE YOUR SISTER IS SAFE. I'D SUGGEST YOU INVESTIGATE GAULT'S CABIN!



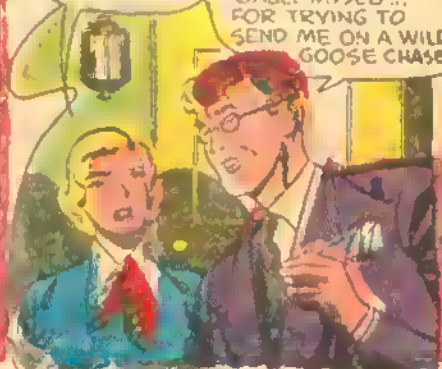
LATER...

SHE'S RIGHT! I'LL BE. AS LONG AS GAULT SUSPECTS NOTHING, ARTHUR IS SAFE. WE MUST MOVE CAUTIOUSLY.

COME ALONG, MISS CURIO. WE'LL GIVE YOU A CHANCE TO PLAY STRAIGHT!

BUT PETE, YOU MUSTN'T GO TO THE CABIN... NOT YET...

I'D LIKE TO SETTLE WITH THAT GAULT MYSELF... FOR TRYING TO SEND ME ON A WILD GOOSE CHASE!



SO PETE LEFT NO TIME AS HE SPED ALONG THE WINDING ROADS WHICH HAD BECOME TREACHEROUS WITH RAIN AND MUD.

BY THE TIME PETE WAS ON HIS WAY, GAULT DID FIND OUT FROM A STOOGE HE PLANTED NEAR CLAIRE'S APARTMENT.



SO THE BOYFRIEND IS ON THE WAY TO MY CABIN! I'LL TAKE CARE OF THAT.



RACKET SQUAD IN ACTION



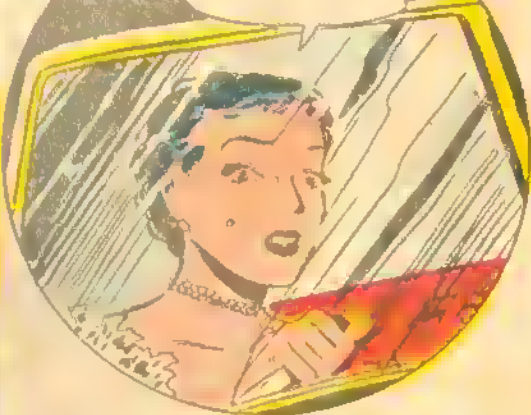
GAULT HAD TO ACT SWIFTLY HE TRIED TO GET ARLENE AWAY FROM EVERYONE SO HE COULD PERSUADE HER TO GIVE HIM ALL HER FORTUNE FOR HIS PHONEY BUSINESS DEALS AND THEN SKIP BY HIMSELF.

HELLO BRAD... ARLENE STILL THERE? GOOD. TELL HER TO MEET ME AT THE ROADSIDE INN I'M LEAVING RIGHT AWAY, AND TELL HER TO BE CAREFUL, THE ROADS ARE SLIPPERY!



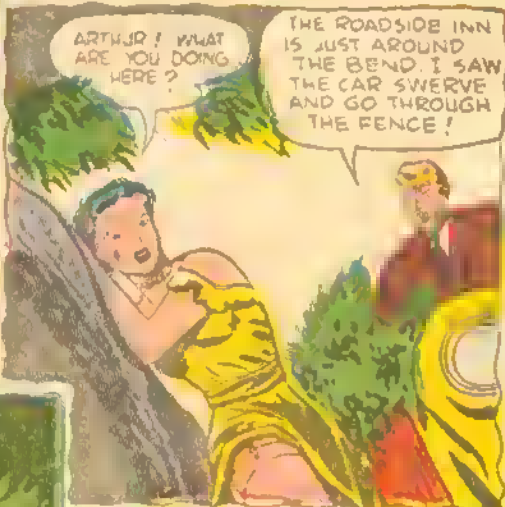
Later

I WONDER WHY IT TOOK BRAD SO LONG TO FIND THOSE STOCKS. I'VE BEEN WAITING A LONG TIME.



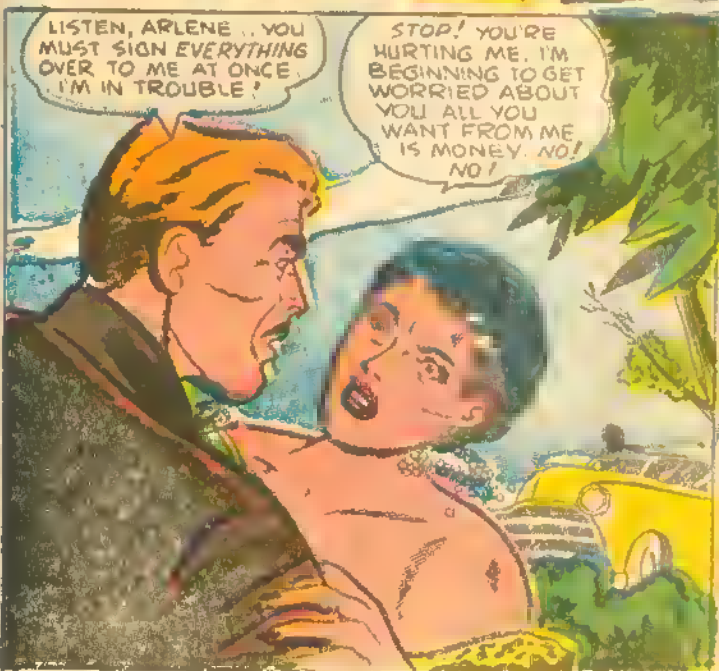
ARTHUR! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

THE ROADSIDE INN IS JUST AROUND THE BEND. I SAW THE CAR SWERVE AND GO THROUGH THE FENCE!



LISTEN, ARLENE... YOU MUST SIGN EVERYTHING OVER TO ME AT ONCE. I'M IN TROUBLE!

STOP! YOU'RE HURTING ME. I'M BEGINNING TO GET WORRIED ABOUT YOU ALL YOU WANT FROM ME IS MONEY. NO! NO!

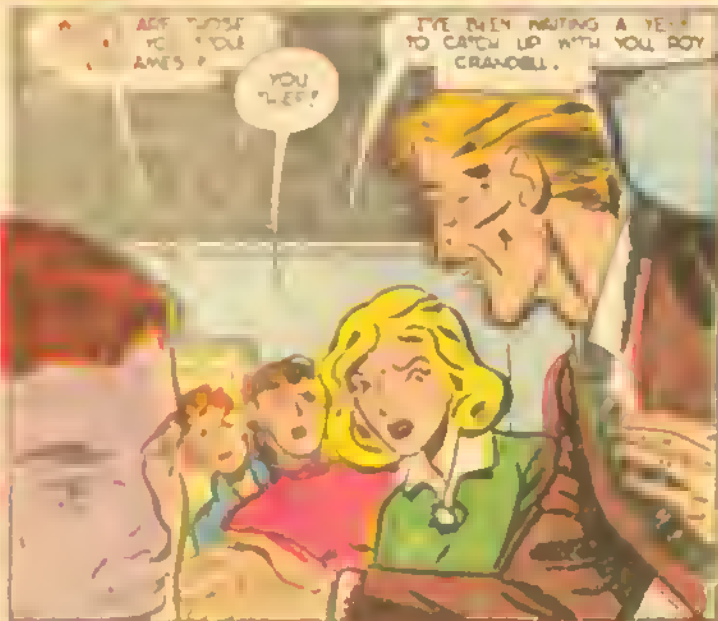


LOOKS LIKE I'M IN TIME AGAIN.

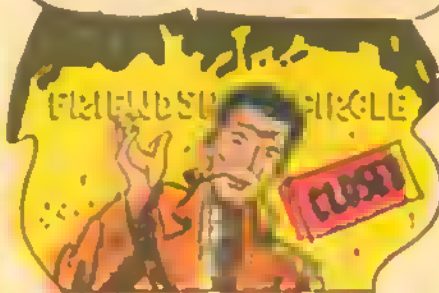
YOU THINK SO?



RACKET SQUAD IN ACTION



SO THAT ENDED GAULT'S CAREER.
HE SWINDLED UNFORTUNATE
WOMEN AND DESERTED THEM.
IN ARLENE'S CASE HE GOT TOO
GREEDY AND WAS LAST CAUGHT
UP WITH HIM, THANKS TO PETE
JOYCE AND HER SISTER CLAIRE.
WE LET VERA ROSILLIE OFF BUT,
OF COURSE, SHE HAD TO CLOSE
UP SHOP. AND THAT WAS THE
END OF HER "FRIENDSHIP" CIRCLE.



IT'S A RACKET!

The Old SHELL GAME

STEP RIGHT UP FOLKS!
HERE'S FUN FOR ALL!
A GAME WHERE YOU
CAN'T LOSE. IF YOU
LOOK SHARP! A PEA
AND THREE WALNUT
SHELLS...

AND I MOVE THE SHELLS
AROUND... HERE... THERE...
OF COURSE YOU'RE
FOLLOWING ME, SO
PUT UP YOUR MONEY!

I COVER THE PEA
WITH ONE SHELL..
SO...

..AND TELL ME, WHERE
IS THE PEA? OVER THERE
YOU THINK? YOU OUGHT
TO KNOW.. SO I TURN
IT UP!

WELL, WELL.. IT'S OVER HERE!
WHAT DO YOU KNOW! I WIN
THIS TIME.. BUT BETTER LUCK
NEXT TIME! LET'S TRY
AGAIN...

WHAT'S THAT..
NOT THERE?

BUT YOU NEVER CAN WIN..
AND HERE'S WHY! THE PEA
IS REALLY A RUBBER BALL...

WHAT SQUEEZES OUT BENEATH
THE SHELL WHEN IT IS PUSHED
FORWARD. THE OPERATOR
CLIPS IT BETWEEN THUMB AND
FINGER...

SO IT ISN'T UNDER ANY
SHELL! AFTER YOU'VE GUESSED
WRONG, THE OPERATOR PUTS
IT UNDER ANOTHER BY SIMPLY
REVERSING HIS ORIGINAL MOVE!



Now
Buddy
YOU

GET ALL THE

5

PACKED

FREE

if you
mail
coupon
as? did!

HOW in 10 Minutes of Fun a Day

**YOU Can Become
AN AMAZING NEW
3-D HE-MAN**

Like
We
Did

JIM HURMAN
4 before
NOW
1 gained
1000% in
HE MAN LOOK'S
POPULARITY AND
STRENGTH

May be
LAST CHANCE
before \$1
price goes
back!

Click
and
DRIFT



←
NOW

I gained
**70 lbs. of
MIGHTY MUSCLE**
Won a BIG SILVER TROPHY
and made the football team
and a lot of other stuff before
this...

I changed myself from
this ANEMIC SHRIMP
to this MUSCULAR HE MAN

I added 6 inches
to my arm
10 inches to my chest
each day...

**I GAINED
53 lbs.
OF SHAPELY
POWER.**

**PACKED
MUSCLES**

Let
My
Buddy
Be the Best
With
Me
Do it
Mail
The
Below
OFFER
M.H.M.

**LOOK
at ME and
MY PALS!**

What a
Pitiful lot of
SKINNY
WRECKS like YOU
We were BEFORE
We mailed coupon!
Yes, PAL—NOW

YOU MAIL THE
COUPON
BELOW

and Get a NEW
HE-MAN BODY
for Your OLD
SKELETON FRAME!

**YOU CAN WIN
\$100.00
AND A BIG 15"
TALL SILVER CUP**

LIKE WE
DID!



NO Friend
YOU DO
FEEL GOOD ABOUT
WEAR OF FLASHY
more with me
I'll be the best
But I'll be the best
I'll be the best

1

2

3

4

5

**HOW TO
MIGHTY**

LAST CHANCE—ALL FREE COUPON

NAME _____
ADDRESS _____
CITY _____ STATE _____ ZIP _____
DATE _____
MAIL TO: _____

MAIL NOW! SAYS YOU YEARS and DOLLARS!

MAIL TO: _____



I WILL TRAIN YOU AT HOME FOR GOOD PAY JOBS IN RADIO-TELEVISION

J. E. SMITH has trained more men for Radio-Television
than any other man. OVER 4000 YEARS.

**America's Fast Growing Industry Offers
You Good Pay—Bright Future—Security**

I TRAINED THESE MEN



Started to repair sets six
months after enrolling.
Earned \$12 to \$15 a week
in spare time. Adam
Kramlik, Jr. New York
Providence, R.I.



Up to date in Radio-
Television work. Four other
NRI men while here. At
last night with 1 more.
Glen Peterson, Hartford,
Conn., Canada.



Am doing Radio and
Television Service for
me. Now have my own
shop. I love my career to
NRI. I am Rich F.
Madison, Iowa.



Am a NRI NRI
course can't be beat. No
trouble passing the test.
Radio-phony license exam.
Joan W. Parker, Meri-
den, Mississippi.



"By graduation had paid
for course for trial of
age present. Can write
loosest jobs. I J.
Stevensberger, New Braun-
ton, Ohio.

**AVAILABLE TO
VETERANS
UNDER G.I. BILL**

You Learn by Practicing with Parts I Send



Nothing takes the place of PRACTICAL EXPERIENCE.
That's why NRI training is based on LEARNING BY
DOING. You use parts I furnish to build many circuits
common to Radio and Television. As part of my Commu-
nications Course, you build many things including low power
transmitter shown at left. You put it on the air, perform
procedures required of broadcasting operators. With my

Servicing Course you build
modern Radios, etc. The Mail-
tester you build to make
trouble finding sets. Many stu-
dents make \$10-\$15 week
extra fixing neighbors sets
in spare time while train-
ing. Coupon below will
bring book showing other
equipment you build. It's
all yours to keep.

**The Tested Way
To Better Pay!**

Training plus opportunity is the
PERFECT COMBINATION for
job security, good pay, advance-
ment. In good times, the trained
man makes the BUTTER PAY.
GETS PROMOTED. When jobs
are scarce, the trained man enjoys
GREATER SECURITY. NRI
training can help assure you more
of the better things of life.

**Start Soon to Make \$10, \$15
a Week Extra Fixing Sets**

Keep your job while training. I
start sending you special booklets
that show you how to fix sets the
day you enroll. Mailmaster to it
with parts I send helps you make
\$10, \$15 a week extra fixing sets
while training. Many start their
own Radio-Television business with
spare time earnings.

My Training Is Up-To-Date

You learn by the latest is experi-
ence training men at home. Well
illustrated lessons give you basic
principles you need. Skillfully de-
veloped kits of parts I send (see
below) "bring to life" things you
learn from lessons.

**2 FREE BOOKS
SHOW HOW
MAIL COUPON**



Television Making Good Jobs, Prosperity—Even without Televi-
sion, Radio is bigger than ever. 115 in and home and Auto Radio
to be serviced. Over 3000 Radio broadcasting stations use operators.
technicians, engineers. Government, Aviation, Police, Ship, Marine
Relay, Two-Way Radio Communications for buses, taxis, trucks, etc.
are important and growing fields. Television is moving ahead fast.



About 250 Television stations are now
on the air. Hundreds of others being
built. Good TV jobs opening up for
Technicians, Operators, etc.

25 million homes now have Television
sets. Thousands more are being sold
every week. Let's get in have your own
business selling, installing, servicing.

Radio-TV Needs Men of Action—Mail Coupon

Let now to get more of the good things of life. Actual
lesson proves my training is practical, thorough. 64 page
book shows good job opportunities for you in many fields.
Take NRI training for as little as \$5 a month. Many
graduates make more than total cost of training in two
weeks. Mail coupon now. J. E. SMITH, President
National Radio Institute, Dept. 4003, Washington 9, D. C.
OVER 40TH YEAR.

Good for Both—FREE

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National Radio Institute, Washington 9, D. C.
Mail me Sample Lesson and 64 page Book, FREE.
No salesman will call. Please write plainly.

Name Age
Address
City Zone State

VETS Write to date
of discharge

The ABC's of
SERVICING



